Saturday Night

anuary 15, 1955 • 10 Cents

DEBORAH KERR: Sympathy and a little more (Page 4).

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Because Canada's population keeps growing and shifting, the Federal Government has decided that the ten-year period between censuses should be cut in half. The figures compiled during the 1951 census are already out of date, and will have little more than historical value by 1961. But while the Government seems quite willing to take on the job of collecting more frequent reports about the Canadian people and their activities, it is slow to recognize the political implications of such reports. Changes in population mean as much to Parliament as to industry, but one would never know it by results.

There was a redistribution of electoral districts in 1952. It did a little to reduce inequalities between constituencies, but not nearly enough; there are still fantastic differences between regions and their parliamentary representation. Burnaby-Richmond in British Columbia, Mount Royal in Quebec, Welland, Wentworth and the four Yorks in Ontario all had populations of more than 100,000 in 1951, while there were ten districts with less than 30,000. Edmonton West's 90,619 people elect one member of

STARVATION OR SURVIVAL
By N. J. Berrill: Page 7

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Parliament, and so do Middlesex West's 26,983. Theoretically, a vote in Prince Edward-Lennox is more than twice as potent as one in Port Arthur, which has twice as many people. The differences could be even more extreme by 1961.

There has been a reshuffling of the ridings after each census. If this practice continues, it will mean a readjustment every five years instead of every ten, but unless it is done with more impartiality and good sense than have been shown hitherto, it will do little to remove the chronic disparity in voting power between different parts of the country.

There are still constituencies in which the population is so scattered and communication so difficult that enlarging their boundaries to take in more people would make it impossible for elected representatives to do their jobs properly. But this is no longer true of all rural areas, and the rule that country ridings should always get preferred treatment no longer holds good. Indeed, it may well be that it is now more difficult to get around some of the urban than many of the so-called rural divisions.

What is needed, of course, is the appointment of an impartial body to give continuing study to the problems of representation and redistribution, and to present Parliament with its recommendations.

Back to Books

FIVE YEARS ago the British Library Association blamed television for keeping people away from the public libraries. A couple of weeks ago it reversed its judgment and gave TV credit for the fact that the British are now borrowing more books than ever from the libraries—more than 370 million during the year. The librarians think that TV shows have created so much curiosity about such things as archaeology, ballet and handicrafts, that people are going to books for more information. There is no report, unfortunately, on whether the new readers are so busy with their books that they no longer have any time for their sets.

Raising the Sights

WE HAPPEN to be convinced that the most important factor in education is the quality of the individual teacher. So when we heard that Dr. Laurence P. Patterson, President of the Canadian Teachers' Federation, had put forward the idea of increasing the qualifications of teachers when Departments of Education seem bent on lowering them, we went to ask him about his plan.

"It's not my plan," he told us. "The idea of a Canadian College of Teachers, which would confer degrees comparable

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in prestige with the degree granted by the Royal College of Surgeons, for example, was suggested by the Ontario Teachers' Federation, discussed by the CTF at its Vancouver meeting and a committee was set up to study the idea. The whole thing is nebulous yet and can't be discussed in any detail. It will have to go before the annual assembly next August and the committee's report may be radically changed or thrown out entirely. Such a college would give recognition for superior competence and stimulate teachers to become better trained. It should enhance the prestige of the teachers and

Ashley & Crippen

DR. LAURENCE P. PATTERSON

give young people entering the profession something to shoot for just as a medical student aims at becoming an FRCS or FRCP.

"Just how the examining board would determine the qualifications for the degree is something the committee has to decide. I should think that the onus of proof would have to rest on the applicant himself. He would have to submit evidence of competence in its broadest sense—classroom and community qualifications, both technical and cultural, which are very difficult to define and assess. Many school boards are anxious to pay by merit, but the difficulty is in finding a standard that is valid and objective. Teachers are far from convinced that any such criteria are available. It is quite possible that teachers obtaining the degree would have school boards vying for their services."

Dr. Patterson's own academic qualifications are a BA with honors in mathematics from Mt. Allison, an MA from Harvard and a Doctorate in Education from Columbia; his wide experience has included teaching in Alberta College, Edmonton, the Westmount High School in Montreal and the School for Crippled Children there (he is at present Executive Director and Principal).

Meanings

WE HAVE had an uneasy feeling for some time that few of the people who use the word "fabulous" really mean what they say. It seemed strange, for example, that a person being paid to peddle a bit of feminine frippery would describe it as fabulous, even though it was, in truth, absurd and exaggerated; or that a columnist, using the adjective in a puff for a politician, would infer that his hero was given to legends or celebrated in fable. Now our suspicions have been resolved by a recent advertisement proclaiming that 1954's best-seller was "that fabulous book, the Bible". We are now certain that the fabulous use of the word is confined to fabulists.

Industrial Revolution

BY 1804 the French weaver Joseph Marie Jacquard had produced a loom that would weave any pattern automatically when given the proper instructions by means of punched cards. That was the beginning of what is now called "automation", an ugly word which is beginning to frighten a lot of people—and with good reason. Jacquard managed to transfer human skill to an automatic machine. Now judgment and intelligence have been added to the skill of the machines that take orders from punched cards or tapes.

In a piston plant designed by engineers of the Harvard Business School to demonstrate what is now possible, an electronic computer-director takes charge when the production line breaks down, shifts the work to parallel lines and readjusts the balance of the whole plant to keep production at a peak while repairs are being made. These computer-directors are robots and must be instructed what to do and how to do it, but having been given that information, they are able not only to act on it but also to remember it.

It is obvious that we are in the early stages of another industrial revolution which will bring entirely new concepts of industrial planning, production and employment. Walter Reuther, President of the Congress of Industrial Organizations, has already demanded that governments make plans now to ensure that the transition from present factory methods to automation takes place smoothly, without bringing sudden unemployment to large numbers of skilled and unskilled workers. He is not worried about the long-term results of the change; every improvement in the means of production has ultimately

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benefited all the people. But he is justified in being fearful about the immediate effect on the jobs of factory workers.

There is no doubt that industrialists have been doing just as much thinking about automation as Mr. Reuther and other labor leaders have. Whether the labor departments of governments have given the matter any thought is not known. But it would be wise for representatives of all three groups to get together now to begin studying the implications of automation and prepare plans that may save everyone a great deal of future trouble.

The Positive Accent

THERE ARE no more assiduous practitioners of Positive Thinking than the industrious publicity men employed by the Federal Government, and none more rosily Positive than the drumbeaters in the Department of Labor. A couple of months ago, for instance, when there were nearly 40,000 more Canadians looking for jobs than there were five weeks earlier, a Labor Department report noted that "employment continued to be well sustained. . . Manufacturing activity continued stable, although production and employment were still five and six per cent lower respectively than a year earlier." If business ever falls flat on its face, we can look forward to an outburst of sunny prose, with a chuckle in every sentence.

Asian Third Force

SIR JOHN KOTELAWALA, premier of Ceylon, has made the rather startling statement that if the masses of Asia ever embraced Communism and went on the march, "the West would last about ten minutes". He has been participating in recent days in a meeting of Asian powers, but not for the purpose of organizing any such march. The so-called "Colombo powers" which have conferred in the hills of Indonesia are a very mixed lot when it comes to their attitude towards Communism; their only agreement here is in supporting UN membership for Peking.

Kotelawala and the Singhalese are strongly anti-Communist. U Nu of Burma showed a healthy scepticism on his visit to Red China last month. Nehru, while holding that Communism is a good thing for China, has been lashing out against the Communists in India. Mohammed Ali's Pakistan is a member of SEATO, the South East Asian alliance to restrain Communist expansion. Only Indonesia, of the Colombo countries, is "soft" towards Communism. Premier Sastroamidjojo's government is maintained in office with Communist support, and President Soekarno has been cultivating the Communists, with the elections of next spring in mind.

Among the 31 nations under consideration for invitations to the Afro-Asian meeting, most of the speculation and debate has centred around Communist China. The ostensible reason for calling the conference is to organize, at least loosely, what Nehru likes to call a "peace area" rather than a "third force" between the two great world blocs. Could they invite Peking without inclining towards the Soviet bloc? Could they speak for

BBC

SIR JOHN KOTELAWALA

Asia if they left her out? Their feeling as Asians proved stronger than their neutralism. Communist China has been invited, though Kotelawala and Ali insisted that Japan be asked too.

This was the beginning of a long series of compromises. North and South Vietnam were invited, but not North and South Korea. The Arab states were asked, but not Israel. It is suggested that the result of this picking and choosing may be that such non-neutralist Asian nations as Turkey and the Philippines might stay away from the conference. We hope that they will decide to do exactly the opposite, and send their best spokesmen, instead of leaving the field open to Chou and Ho.

Lament by Lewis

IF WE ARE to believe David Lewis, national chairman of the CCF, university leaders, professors, students, members of Parliament and of the professions are all to blame for the failure of Socialism to win adherents on the nation's campuses. The recent convention of the Co-operative Commonwealth University Federation was a death watch; even the national executive failed to show up. Mr. Lewis, whose weakness for extravagant statement often leads him to the verge of inanity, tried to enliven the proceedings by whacking almost everyone except people who think the way he does.

He conceded that members of Parliament are honest, individually, but said that as a group they are governing the country without any regard for moral and social principles; Canada's young professional men and women, their attitudes formed in universities, have no more idea of social philosophies and objectives than a man who never got past the third grade and are much more ignorant of such matters than articulate farmers and factory workers with little formal education; many professors try to insulate students from national and international issues.

This assessment is curiously at variance with reports we have received from Liberal and Conservative speakers who have addressed political clubs at a half dozen Canadian universities during recent months. They have told us that the meetings were well attended by students who showed by their questions that they were not only keenly interested in the world about them but were looking at it with pretty clear eyes.

There is one possible reason for the collapse of the CCUF that apparently has not occurred to Mr. Lewis: that the philosophy of Socialism is too sterile and smug to attract sensible young people.

Ability, Too (*Cover Picture*)

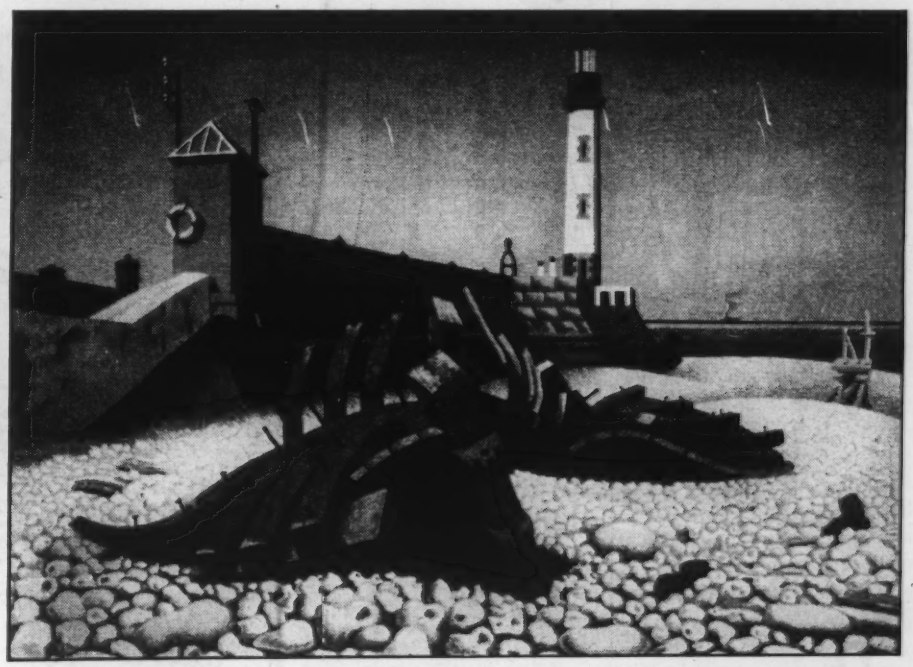
IN HOLLYWOOD, where few people escape being tagged permanently as good guys or bad guys, Deborah Kerr seemed doomed to an endless succession of good-girl roles. The producers took one look at her when she arrived from England and type-cast her as a lady—beautiful, cultured and insipid. But there is a good deal more to Miss Kerr than that, and she has proved it on both film and the stage. As the officer's wife in *From Here to Eternity* she gave warmth and understanding to the incoherent character created by James Jones. Then she took the role of the schoolmaster's wife in Robert Anderson's sensitive play about a private school, *Tea and Sympathy*, and gave a performance that moved Brooks Atkinson, the *New York Times* critic, to write: "Deborah Kerr has the initial advantage of being beautiful. But she adds to her beauty the luminous perceptions of an artist who is aware of everything that is happening all around her and expresses it in an effortless style." She left the cast of the New York company last spring for a vacation and a film in England. She came back to join the touring company of *Tea and Sympathy*, and will be in Toronto later this month.

From Lord Beaverbrook's Art Collection

Press Lord to Build New Brunswick Gallery to House Paintings

FORTY-EIGHT PAINTINGS *from the collection of Lord Beaverbrook recently went on exhibition at the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton. The exhibition offered a rich sampling of art in Britain and ranged from the traditionalism of Sir Joshua Reynolds to the abstract art of modernist Ben Nicholson. The major part of the Beaverbrook collection is devoted to twentieth century English painting. One of the most important canvases is Stanley Spencer's "Resurrection-Rejoicing", a triptych painted in* 1946. *Spencer is one of the most controversial figures of modern British art. Born in* 1891, *he has translated Biblical themes into regional terms of his native Berkshire village of Cookham. His treatment of religious subjects and his murals have a mediaeval flavor and have gained him acclaim throughout the world.*

VETERAN ENGLISH *modernist, born in* 1879, *Sir Matthew Smith is famed for his florals and nudes. His vigorous, abbreviated style of painting is to be seen in the world's great museums. "Pears on a Red Background" is typical of his vividly colored compositions. Smith is a friend of Augustus John and Sir Jacob Epstein, both of whom are represented in the Beaverbrook collection.*



"THE JETTY, FECAMP" *was painted by a pioneer of contemporary styles, Edward Wadsworth* (1889-1949). *Wadsworth was born in Yorkshire and, like Spencer and Smith, studied at London's Slade School of Art. This landscape and approximately* 100 *other paintings will eventually be housed in a modern gallery which Lord Beaverbrook is donating to New Brunswick. Situated at Fredericton, the new gallery will take an important place in the cultural life of the Maritimes.*

IT'S FUN . . . IT'S KNOWLEDGE ON A FROLIC . . . FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Wide World

SLUM DWELLERS in Puerto Rico being taken to a new housing project.

Nature's Penalties Wait For Spawning Mankind

By N. J. BERRILL

BALANCE IS SOMETHING readily upset and usually hard to acquire in the first place, whether it is dollars in the bank, standing upright upon two feet, or maintaining a population within the limits of its resources, whether the population be human, rodent or insect. Moderation in all things is perhaps the wisest advice ever given but the hardest to follow, and this applies especially to breeding. In the past few centuries mankind has spawned and spread across the earth like a plague of locusts, with much the same ravaging effect. At the present rate of increase we will double our number during the next hundred years, and while optimistic chemists predict that ways and means will be found to support the four billion ravenous and agitated humans due to replace us in the twenty-first century, sooner or later there will be a painful squealing as nature applies the brakes.

The biological truths must be learned. This planet can support a limited amount of total life. If there is more of one kind, there is less of another. The other is that every kind of life, given perpetual sustenance, will go on multiplying forever or until no space is left. Normally the limitation of food or of freedom or the presence of predators or disease serves to trim the numbers and keeps each kind in balance with the rest. This balance we have now violently disturbed and we can learn a few lessons from some of the experiments we have made ourselves.

Man in his wisdom seems to have a desire to control his environment, including the numbers and kinds of his fellow creatures together with the general character of the vegetation, wherever he finds himself. His efforts, however, seem to a biologist more like the actions of a bull in a china shop or perhaps a small boy playing with matches. An example of this was the introduction of rabbits to Australia.

Another experiment more deliberately made was the introduction of reindeer on St. Paul Island in the Pribilofs, where, in 1911, the United States Government brought in 21 does and four bucks as a source of fresh meat for the natives. It was a semi-wilderness, no significant hunting, no predators and no disease—a reindeer's paradise. After ten years the original 25 had given place to 284 and ten years later, in 1931, the number had risen to 472. So far so good, for a reindeer needs about 33 acres to sustain it in the long run and there was still a margin of safety. The shrub-like lichens, which form a reindeer's winter emergency rations, still had time for replacement.

But reindeer no more than rabbits know where to stop and by 1938 the number had risen to over 2000, one for each eleven acres or three times the carrying capacity of the land. When more and more of any kind of creature find less and less to eat the decline is rapid. By 1940 the reindeer had dropped to about 1200, by 1949 to 60, and in 1950 only eight were left alive. And at this point there is always a danger that a population will cease to function as a breeding unit and will disappear entirely, even if the food supply is on the increase once again. When numbers drop very low, particularly when breeding rituals are complex, extinction inevitably follows. This is why so many large and beautiful birds have continued to decline long after we have ceased to hunt them.

Natural balance is virtually a thing of the past inasmuch as there is hardly any part of the earth other than the oceans and the tropical rain forests which remains outside the scope of human interference, and we ourselves are out of balance with reference to our resources.

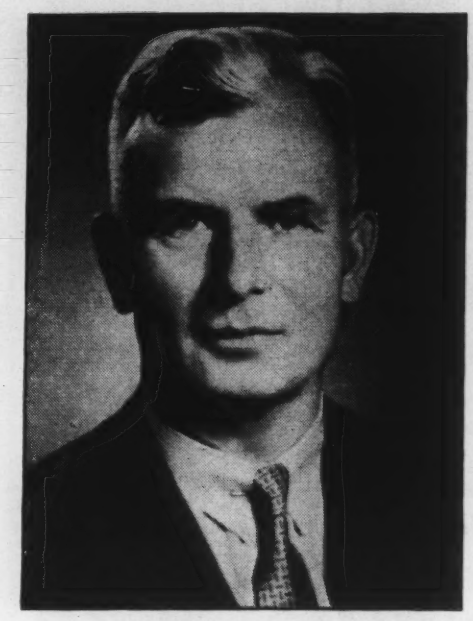
The island of Puerto Rico symbolizes in an acute form the growing predicament of mankind as a whole.

When Columbus discovered the island it was a Garden of Eden inhabited by a few thousand gentle Lucayan Indians, with vegetation and wildlife all in balance and disturbed only by occasional Carib raiding parties in search for human meat. The natives quickly faded under the Spanish impact and four hundred years later the mixed descendants of the conquerors and the slaves they had to import stabilized at about one million. This was the balance now maintained between a birth-rate about as high as the human rate of reproduction can become and the natural checks of disease, malnutrition, and recurrent earthquakes and hurricanes: a condition where both birth and death are locked in violent struggle.

Then the United States took over and introduced the blessings of the twentieth century in the form of public health programs, modern medicine, sanitation and the technical know-how of industrial farming. The death-rate for all ages dropped

by a quarter, then by a half, but the birth-rate if anything increased. By 1950, the population stood at 2.2 million with a density of 645 people for every square mile. At the present rate of increase there will be over four million by 1975 and double that again by the end of the century unless voluntary population control is adopted on a wide scale or unless epidemic disease or famine cuts it down or unless the United States itself siphons off the bursting pressure of the spawning humanity as it has done in the past for European countries.

A land, whether it be an island or a continent, has limits to its resources and under a given set of circumstances can support just so many people. Beyond the prescribed carrying capacity, increased numbers bring deterioration of the individual, as the appalling seashore slums of Puerto Rico testify. India used to consist of princely and well-to-do states so long as their independent rulers were in internecine war with one another and the populations were kept in balance with their means of support. Now this form of control has gone and a public health program of a kind has taken its place; the death-rate is down and the birth-rate is up. In the twenty years between 1921 and 1941 India added eighty-three million to its total population with a present rate of gain of about three million each year.



CP

DR. BERRILL: Crucial test.

There is no doubt at all that human beings, like every other kind of life, can multiply if unchecked until the planet bursts its seams, and this we are in a fair way to doing. Sooner or later, and it makes little actual difference whether it be fifty or a hundred or five hundred years from now, the human load this earth is asked to carry will far exceed what can be carried in a healthy state. Eventually the choice will lie between supporting perhaps ten billion half-starved, despairing, disease-stricken moronic runts or two or three billion more or less healthy and hopefully happy individuals. Either way we may end up crowded together on our lands and in our cities with only cereals and domestic animals for company, nothing to look at except a cat or a cow or a cornstalk or yet another human face. The prospect is not pleasing.

Somewhere we have to strike a balance that is compatible with high human quality as well as large numbers, and that quality demands an interesting and beautiful world to live in, with a richly varied vegetation and not just man-made farms and man-made deserts, and with a decent representation of the animal life we are now fast pushing against the wall. Above all else this will become the crucial test of human intelligence. If intelligence fails, then our fate may be like that of the reindeer on St. Paul Island only indefinitely drawn out and a thousand times more miserable. If our collective intelligence is adequate to the task, as it has so far been in numerous crises during the last million years, our prospects are golden. Perhaps ignorance is bliss.

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Letter from Montreal

The Rise of the New Challenger

By Hugh MacLennan

I DON'T think I'm fanciful in my belief that 1954 was a year of change in Montreal—not of dramatic change but of the kind that can be called metabolic. There is a feeling that some of our traditional individualism may be doomed. Camillien Houde, that supreme individualist, has retired into legend and City Hall is now controlled by a team of earnest young men. Tangible evidence of their youth and earnestness has yet to take form, though there can be little doubt of their sincerity. But the change I have foremost in mind is an entirely new awareness of the challenge of Toronto to Montreal's position not only in the country but on the continent.

The subway hardly glamorized Toronto, yet its mere existence has become a sort of *mene, mene, tekel upharsin* on our walls. It symbolizes the success of the Toronto way of doing things. As for Toronto itself, during 1954 the city on the Humber and the Don began to loom at us like a young challenger on the horizon of an old and self-indulgent champion. When he greets us, his hard, flashing grin tells us he thinks we're ripe to be taken.

More than a few Montrealers are beginning to wonder if he may not be right. History records that no country has ever been able to support two cities of equal influence at the same time, and that the rise of one centre as a focus of metropolitan activity is measured by the waning influence of others.

At the moment Canada has no real focal point, partly because we are a bilingual nation but also because the issue between Montreal and Toronto remains undecided. At stake in this inter-city rivalry is the privilege of setting the style for our growing country, and Montrealers are beginning to fear that the geographical and economic cards are stacked against them, just as they fear that the mentality of Toronto is better adjusted to the modern age than their own.

Thinking of Toronto and the future, gloomy over his third glass, a Montreal corporation lawyer was moved to poetry. He quoted an entire stanza of Matthew Arnold's "Scholar Gypsy" with hardly an error:

"As some grave Tyrian trader from the sea
Descried at sunrise an emerging prow
Lifting the cool-haired creepers stealthily
Among the Aegean isles;
And saw the merry Grecian coaster come
Freighted with amber grapes and Chian wine
Green bursting figs and tunnies steeped in brine;
And knew the intruders on his ancient home . . ."

He stopped, aware that the image of Toronto as a merry Greek laden with wine, grapes and figs was not entirely pertinent.

"But the idea is sound just the same," he insisted.

"Montreal will soon be like Boston," said another man in the group. "Toronto is certain to be the New York of Canada inside another twenty-five years."

"If I could believe that I wouldn't feel so bad about it," said a third man. "What I'm afraid of is that in twenty-five years Toronto is going to be the Toronto of Canada."

The St. Lawrence Seaway and Power Project is unquestionably the major cause of our anxiety. Montreal will gain from the Seaway, but in the relative sense she is sure to lose, for the combined project will make a considerable shift in the economic balance between Canada's two chief cities. That is why enthusiasm for this ninth wonder of the world is somewhat limited in these parts. However, 1955 will find us groping with some onerous decisions, the most urgent being what to do about the Victoria Bridge.

This improbably ugly and terrifying structure is a symbol of our present plight. Once numbered among the famous bridges of the world, its first stone laid by Lord Elgin, it survives from a dead era.

Turofsky

MAURICE RICHARD: Elan.

Yet this relic is one of the two main links between the island-city of Montreal and the south. It leads directly to the eastern townships, to Lake Champlain and thence to New York. In addition to road traffic, it carries the tracks of the CNR.

In order for the Seaway to go through, the Victoria Bridge will have to be scrapped or raised. If it is closed for alterations, Montreal will be partially blockaded on its island, for the Jacques Cartier Bridge will be inadequate to handle all the trans-river traffic. It has therefore been suggested that it be left standing as it is until a tunnel is driven under the St. Lawrence.

But who is to pay for such a tunnel, Montreal or the federal government? Is it reasonable to ask this over-burdened city to undertake such a huge work single-handed, when the result of it (at least so far as the Seaway is concerned) will be far more profitable to Ontario than to Quebec?

Montreal's current enthusiasm for a hockey player called Maurice Richard is probably not unconnected with the city's awareness that its prestige is being challenged. Richard has become the greatest hero Montreal has ever acknowledged, and it is obvious that his genius for hockey is only a partial cause of his apotheosis. In many ways Howie Morenz was a greater forward, and today Beliveau and Geoffrion are probably more useful to the team. But, as one sportswriter put it, the Rocket is terriffic even while standing still. He is more interesting when he misses a goal than most men are when they connect. And when he does put the puck into the net, the Forum thunders with approval of something more than a change in the score.

It is admiration for the man himself, an identification of the city's spirit with his. For Richard is an old-fashioned personality, utterly non-conformist, relying more on *élan* than on cunning, with a strange courtliness even in his ferocity. There is no trace in him of the good mixer or the great guy, no pretence of being just like everyone else, no false modesty, no deliberate showmanship, no cheap appeals for popularity. He is a passionate individual.

It is to this old-fashioned individualism that Montreal responds. When Richard returned from Chicago after scoring his four hundredth goal, he was met by a mob of enthusiasts stretching out their hands to touch him. In his honor they carried a towering *papier-maché* effigy of their hero that looked like one of those grotesque mediaeval images seen in Mardi Gras parades in the south of France. An anachronism in the middle of the twentieth century?

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Ottawa Letter

Deflated Honors and Inflated Payrolls

By John A. Stevenson

ANOTHER NEW YEAR'S DAY went by without any stream of awards and decorations flowing from the fountain of honor at Ottawa. Meanwhile, the operations of mortality have been thinning out steadily such holders of titles as survive among us, and Canadian-born "Sirs" and "Ladies" will soon be scarce as hen's teeth. There has been some inflow of titled British personages, but one farmer in Alberta, who has inherited a British peerage, sets so little store by his title that he has never assumed it and remains in democratic obscurity. There are, however, many traditionalists who bemoan our Government's decision to keep the fountain dry as a misguided abandonment of a valuable instrument for rewarding public servants and stimulating unpaid service to the nation and philanthropic generosity.

If the experience of former Canadian Prime Ministers like Sir Robert Borden and Lord Bennett is any guide, Mr. St. Laurent saves himself an immense amount of grief and worry by refraining from the bestowal of decorations and awards of honor. No matter how carefully their recipients were chosen, there would be much heart-burning and jealousy on the part of many individuals who felt slighted because their own claims to honors had not been recognized.

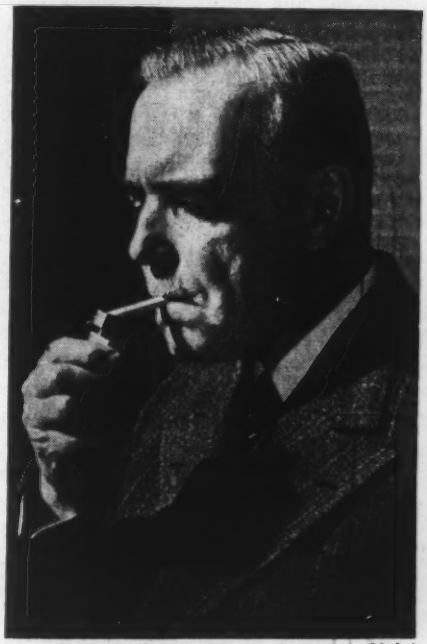
The recently published diaries of Thomas Jones, an able Welshman who was on the secretarial staff of four British Prime Ministers, reveals how irksome the bestowal of titles was to his favorite among the four, Earl Baldwin. He records how, when he went to breakfast with Baldwin one morning in 1933, the latter opened their conversation by saying:

"I have time till 10.30 and then I will turn you out, as I have got a scoundrel coming to see me, who says he was promised a KCVO in return for £10,000 to a hospital. He is a member of my party and so I cannot refuse to see him. But I shall tell him he is liable to be prosecuted for trafficking in honors."

But what has happened to the Canada Medal, which Mackenzie King instituted with such a fanfare, as a decoration of purely Canadian origin, free from any taint of Whitehall? For some mysterious reason it has been kept in cold storage and not a single award of it has ever been made.

Ministers are understood to be giving at long last serious attention to the problem of reducing the personnel of the Federal civil service, which has been swollen to extravagant dimensions. Official figures about its progressive growth and mounting costs argue a complete disdain for economical administration.

In 1945, at the close of World War II, there were 115,908 persons in the civil service and its annual cost was $180,148,000. During the war there had been an enormous expansion of governmental activities and there was naturally a substantial diminution of them after the advent of peace. A marked reduction in the personnel of the civil service ought to have been possible. But on the contrary, in 1947 its numbers had risen to 125,337 and its cost to $233,777,000. By 1950, there had been a further increase of these figures to 127,196 and $283,456,000.



Malak

ST. LAURENT: Less grief.

In 1951 there was slight reduction in the number of civil servants to 124,580 but increases in their salaries raised the annual cost to $298,977,000. The halt in the upward climb proved only temporary, as in 1952 the strength of the civil service rose sharply to 131,140 and the cost to $340,045,000. What might be called a merciful pause occurred in 1953, when the number fell by 140, but despite this decline the annual cost rose by about $11 million to $350,856,765. Then 1954 witnessed an increment of over 7,000 in the civil service to a total of 137,270, and the cost rose to $387,184,077.

It may be granted that the increase in Canada's population since 1945 affords some excuse for an enlargement of the civil service, but it certainly does not justify an increase of 20 per cent in its personnel. Both the Churchill Ministry in Britain and the Eisenhower administration in the United States have contrived to save their taxpayers a lot of money by reducing the numbers of their civil servants. Our Government has been derelict in not following their example.

That Mr. Howe's optimism about our economic fortunes in 1955 does not extend to the fruits of the Geneva Conference on trade, which he attended, is proved by his doleful comment on his return to Ottawa that it was "going badly". Apparently the efforts, in which Canada took the lead, to close certain obvious loopholes in GATT and reduce barriers against imports, encountered strong opposition from the American delegates who, with the co-operation of representatives of other countries, want to have the provisions of the Geneva agreement loosened to permit more protectionism. There was an adjournment of the conference for a Christmas recess and when it reassembled, Mitchell W. Sharp, Canada's Associate Deputy Minister for Trade and Commerce, made his debut at Geneva as his country's chief spokesman in resuming the battle for the further liberation of the channels of international trade.

Mr. Howe, Mr. Pearson and Mr. Harris have gone to Washington to confer with their opposite numbers in the Eisenhower administration on "several problems arising from the current review session of the General Agreement on Tariff and Trade". Such discussions are a function of the American-Canadian Economic Committee. The original GATT, having a time limit of seven years, unless renewed, will terminate automatically at midsummer this year and its extinction, which Canada is anxious to avert, would face all the 37 countries subscribing to it with the need for a comprehensive revision of their trade policies. But an amicable settlement of the dispute about tightening the loopholes in the present agreement must be achieved before negotiations can start for its renewal.

Even if the way is paved for such negotiations, they will probably be postponed until the new Congress of the United States has a chance to deal with the proposals of President Eisenhower, held over from last session, for authority to reduce the tariffs of the United States by 15 per cent over a period of three years. The recent transference of the control of both Houses of Congress from the Republicans to the Democrats makes the auguries for the acceptance of the President's proposals more hopeful, but their endorsation is by no means assured.

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Foreign Affairs

Mendès-France Was Wrong about the EDC

By Willson Woodside

IF ALL of our impressions of the impotence of the French Assembly and the ungovernability of the French nation, impressions which had faded during the months of Mendès-France's mastery of the situation, have been revived by the recent exhibition in the *Palais Bourbon*, then that is mainly the fault of Mendès-France himself.

He decided last summer that he would not try to put through the European Defence Community treaty, because the Assembly and the nation were too evenly divided on it. At that time the closest observers of the situation, both French and foreign, conceded that the vote in the Assembly would be extremely close, but also that Mendès-France could probably swing about 30 or 40 votes if he chose to put all his weight behind EDC—as he has had to do with the treaties that replaced it.

Mendès-France, however, declared that a close vote would not be a proper expression of the national will; on so great a matter some such majority as that which put through the Schuman Plan for pooling West European coal and steel was necessary (377 to 233). So he sat with folded arms, saying he would not attempt to influence the Assembly's decision, and he and his cabinet colleagues abstained in the vote, last August 30, which repudiated the EDC by 319 to 264, with 43 abstentions.

This action precipitated one of the greatest crises in Western relations since the war, dealt a heavy blow to the cause of European integration in Germany and France, and sharply checked the reconciliation that had been proceeding between these ancient enemies. Admittedly, when Mendès-France nimbly jumped aboard Sir Anthony Eden's expanded Brussels Pact, and secured an Assembly majority of 350-113, approving this new policy, it seemed for a brief moment that too tragic a view had been taken of the demise of EDC.

When it came right down to ratification, however, and agreeing to put arms in the hands of the Boche, the Assembly backed up fast. First voting down the new Western European Union by 281 to 257, it was whipped into reversing this decision a week later, 287-260. Thus the outcome of all of Mendès-France's manoeuvring was to leave him with less than half of the 627 members of the French Assembly, backing a policy that promised less European integration and more danger of German military revival.

Under the EDC plan, German troops were to be scrambled together, in divisional units, with other West European troops, in a one-uniform European Army — a truly historic step towards the unity of Europe. Under the WEU plan, Germany is to have her own national army and general staff, though some central control is to be exercised over armaments.

It is not only that France has at present only four active divisions under NATO control with which to balance the proposed 12 German divisions—a little-noted factor behind the Assembly's vote—but the German divisions do not serve the defence of the West as well as would a Franco-German reconciliation and union.

Grant the claims of the highest NATO military authorities, as Schuman, Bidault and Mendès-France in turn have granted them before the Assembly, that Germany cannot be defended without the Germans and Western Europe cannot be defended unless Germany is defended. Grant that 12 German divisions would nearly double the present NATO strength in British, American, Canadian and Benelux troops available to defend the Ruhr, Rhine and Low Countries. Yet, if we are preparing only for war, these ground troops are not going to decide it, in the atomic era. To meet the Communist strategy of political and psychological attack, reconciliation and integration of Germany and France are far more important.

ON THIS account one cannot be happy over the turn of events in Paris. But one need not be so gloomy as to see in the voting a repudiation of the western alliance. Take away the 99 followers of Moscow and you have a *Frenchman's* vote of 287-161. Add the 67 members of the MRP, most Western and most European of the parties, who followed Bidault in opposing Mendès-France or abstaining from the vote, out of pure spite for his action on EDC, and you have a count of 354 to 161. Unreliable this Assembly may be, but it is sheer folly to talk of our "getting along without France".

Books

The Pitfalls of Scepticism

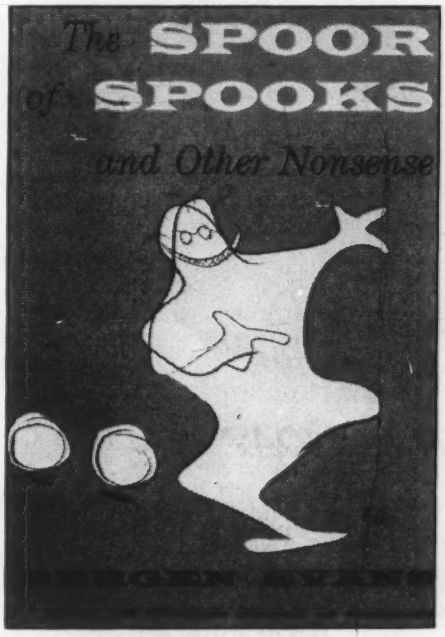
By Robertson Davies

IT WAS IN 1946 that Professor Bergen Evans of Northwestern University brought out a delightful book called *The Natural History of Nonsense;* everything seemed to be right about it, for it was of just the right length, its fun was charming and unforced, and its attacks upon widespread errors of popular belief were conducted with a scholarly lightness of touch. It was understandable that many people should wish for a sequel, and now—not too hastily—the author offers them *The Spoor of Spooks.* I wish I liked it as well as the first book, but I do not. In 1948 scepticism was a pleasing attribute of Professor Evans's mind; by 1954 it appears to have become an obsession with him.

Scepticism is a quality of all good minds, but when it begins to dominate a man's intelligence it diminishes the scope and quality of that intelligence. We must all, in the nature of things, believe much which is untrue. If we paused to question every notion that makes up our fund of general information we should never get on with the important things in our lives. We survive a vast amount of error, pretty well unscathed. The fact is that a great deal of what we believe to be true does not influence our lives at all. To take a trivial instance, most of us grow up with the belief that we should cut our toenails straight across, whereas we may cut our fingernails into whatever fanciful shapes we please. This is unquestionably nonsense, but what difference does it make if we believe it? Those of us in middle life recall a day when the eating of grape and apple seeds was thought to be a sure cause of appendicitis; my mother, as a child, wore a bag of asafoetida at her throat, as did all properly protected children, to keep off various fever infections. These were errors, but who was the worse for them? And undoubtedly we cherish many mischievous errors today, and would be better off without them, but it does not lie in the scope of most minds to examine and winnow all that they have accepted.

A great many of us could be professional doubters, but we have better things to do. We doubt when doubt seems necessary; otherwise we do not care. And in my opinion it is far better to think adventurously, even though we wallow in error from time to time, than to waste our brief lives in knocking down tiny and impotent gods. Perpetual doubt of anything and everything shrivels and sours the mind.

I have at hand a large book by A. S. E. Ackermann, a scientist, called *Popular Fallacies,* in which he has gathered together all the popular errors that he could find in 56 years of determined scepticism; my copy is of the fourth and most recent (1950) edition, and it contains the statement and triumphant refutation of 2,150 stupid common mistakes. I admire the



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author's industry, and now and then I browse in his book. But I do not envy him his 56 years of determined doubt. Probably it is laziness, in part, but I would far rather believe that pressing the upper lip will stop nosebleed, and that poverty and immoderate desire lead to prostitution, and that vibration causes steel to crystallize and become brittle, than be bothered to confute them. My nose does not bleed; I can imagine twenty probable causes of prostitution; I leave all matters relating to steel to those who understand it. I do not wish to contradict people who believe the things that Mr. Ackermann proves to be false. I would rather possess my own narrow but somewhat extensive knowledge of a few things, than be right about matters which do not interest me. Scepticism, when it becomes professional, is a serious hindrance to thought. Let each man confine his scepticism to the realm in which he wishes to be an expert, say I. The last man in the world who had read everything, and therefore was assumed to know everything, was a bishop who died somewhere about the time of the Norman Conquest. I have forgotten his name and he never wrote, or said, anything worth remembering.

It worries me that Professor Evans seems to have become a professional sceptic, for he was a very good writer in 1946, and he is not nearly such a good writer now. There is, in his new book, a brassy and confident tone which ill becomes a man of learning. From time to time he jeers at those who believe foolish things; such jeering is usually a mistake for it leads to the deadly sin of Spiritual Pride, which has seriously limited many a good mind.

Consider, for example, that admirable man, H. L. Mencken. An expert critic of books and public affairs, he is a sceptic and a man of powerful intellect. But his venture into the discussion of religion, called *A Treatise on the Gods,* is a sadly shallow book. Not, mind you, because Mencken explodes a great many religious beliefs, but because he does it for such trivial and smart-alec reasons; if one is going to explode gods, one must have some notion of why men believe in gods; one must be, oneself, capable of belief. To write such a book, beginning from the premise that all belief is laughable error, is pitiable. That is why *A Treatise on the Gods* is a disgraceful book by a great man. It was Freud's understanding of some of the sources of belief which makes *The Future of an Illusion* a great, though possibly a mistaken, book. Freud knew that mighty and noble things could stem from a mighty and noble belief which was not necessarily a proven fact.

Let me hasten to say, in justice to Professor Evans, that he does not seek to fight out of his weight in *The Spoor of Spooks,* and he has much to say that it is important for us to hear. His best chapter, I think, is the one called Autointoxication, in which he discusses our obsession with motor cars; although we profess to be horrified by our toll of accidents, says he, we do not take the obvious and simple means of preventing them; we go right on permitting the manufacture of cars which will travel at dangerous speeds, and we gladly license anybody who is not stone blind and unmistakably crazy to drive them anywhere and everywhere. The plain conclusion is that we would rather have speed and power than safety, be the cost what it may.

It is good to read him on the current popular "broken homes" explanation for

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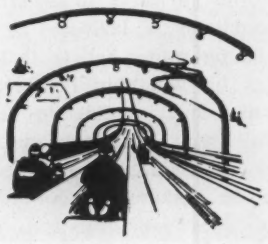

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bad behavior among young people; not divorce, but death, is the great breaker of homes and in the U.S.A. more children are orphaned annually than are affected by divorce. The home, he says, is more stable today than it was at any time for which we have statistics.

He takes a hearty swipe at the modern nonsense of "leadership" — meaning a quality which can be taught to those who have it not, and which is mystically desirable and admirable — and he gives a rough time to Dr. Joseph B. Rhine, whose notion of "extra-sensory perception" has engaged the labor of so many students at Duke University. He brings statistics to prove that crime *does* pay, and pays very well, if you are a professional criminal of ability. I was very happy to read this, because the parrot-repetition that "Crime does not pay" is, in my mind, a base and contemptible attitude toward a moral problem. The implication seems to be that if crime paid it would be admirable. The important thing about crime is not whether it pays or not, but that it is *wrong*.

Indeed, *The Spoor of Spooks* is well worth your attention, and my only quarrel with it is that the writer seems to have sounded his second call to battle against error, not on a silver trumpet, but on a brass bugle. He is also sloppy about quotations (a bad thing in a professor of English), and mistakes Maupassant for Dumas, and does other things which an apostle of clear thinking should avoid. Scepticism, when not laced generously with humanism and a decent humility, diminishes the stature of the sceptic.

THE SPOOR OF SPOOKS AND OTHER NONSENSE—by Bergen Evans—pp. 295 & index —*McClelland & Stewart*—$5.00.

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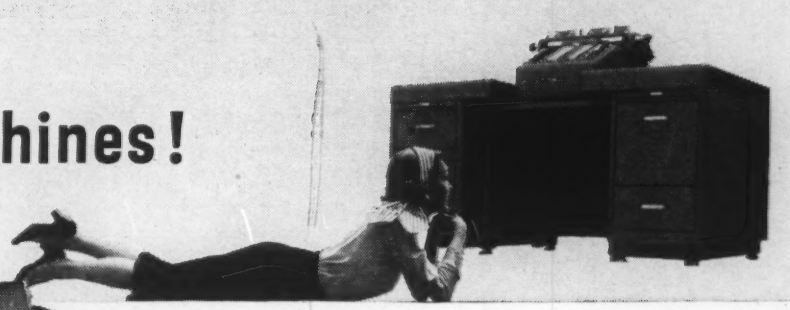

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Miller

"TORONTO," Hemingway said as he left the city, "has taken five years off my life."

Hemingway's Apprenticeship: The Last of Toronto

By CHARLES A. FENTON: PART V

SCRUTINIZED DISPASSIONATELY, with the hindsight of thirty years, Hemingway's final Toronto period in the autumn of 1923 has all the elements of swiftly paced catastrophe. Its chronology and actors provide the outline of a vivid melodrama. All the components were present: hero, villain, dilemma and choice, suspense, theme, and explosive resolution. The four months' narrative had a neat unity of time and place. There was even off-stage comic relief in the person of Ezra Pound, who sent Hemingway mocking letters from Paris, derisively addressed to "Tomato, Can."

The decision to return to Canada for two years, to be sure, was in many ways a sound one. Occasioned by his wife's pregnancy and the necessity of providing their child with a stable infancy, it was the sort of behavior which would be taken for granted in the sober world of, say, Oak Park.

At first there was a falsely benign aura to the enterpise. It was, after all, a kind of homecoming. Some of Hemingway's distaste was removed by the warmth with which Gregory Clark, the *Star Weekly's* feature editor, greeted him, and by the affection which developed between the Clarks and Mrs. Hemingway.

The *Star*, as always, had had a large turnover. Hemingway had to be introduced to most of the staff. Clark's prefatory enthusiasm, however, had been substantiated by Hemingway's own achievement as a correspondent. They had all read his European dispatches, particularly those from the Near East. He came back to Toronto as a veteran reporter of some stature. He now belonged to John Bone and the *Daily Star*, on the other hand, rather than to Cranston and the more leisurely, semi-literary *Star Weekly* with which he had been primarily associated in 1920 and 1921.

Although Cranston had reservations about the American's temperamental capacity to adjust to the demands of a daily paper, he was pleased with Hemingway's success. It was a good job, one hundred and twenty-five dollars a week and, it was assumed, a permanent assignment interviewing local and visiting celebrities. Soon, however, like the rest of the *Star's* staff, Cranston became aware that Hemingway was receiving the celebrated Hindmarsh treatment.

In September, 1923, when Hemingway returned to Toronto, Hindmarsh, after a decade with the *Star*, was its assistant managing editor. He had succeeded Cranston when the latter became editor of the *Star Weekly*. Although he was married to the publisher's daughter, Hindmarsh himself was harassed by his own immediate superior, John Bone. Hindmarsh was also attempting the difficult job of simultaneously boosting circulation and ridding the *Daily Star* of the raffish young men whose talents frequently made the circulation possible. Shortly after World War II he declared with relish: "The cult of the prima donna (in journalism) is dead."

In 1923, however, the cult was very much alive, both in Toronto and throughout the American newspaper world. Hindmarsh concluded automatically that Hemingway, fresh from the undisciplined routine of overseas work, was a member of that school. Between September 10, 1923, when he went on the *Star's* payroll, and September 25, Hemingway was not assigned a single story of sufficient importance to rate the paper's lavishly given byline. He was sent to the city hall with vague instructions to see what was going on. He covered concerts at Massey Hall, and he was summoned from bed at four in the morning to cover one-alarm fires. His degradation was observed with resentment by another young reporter.

Morley Callaghan, several years younger than Hemingway, was in 1923 a part-time member of the *Star's* editorial staff. He was just completing his undergraduate work at the University of Toronto, and beginning to write the short stories which were to make him so significant a literary force in the 1920s and 1930s. Like so many young men of talent in Toronto, he had almost necessarily gravitated toward the *Star Weekly*. One of the legends to which he responded most actively was the picture Greg Clark and Jimmy Cowan and Frise, the cartoonist, had created for him that summer of their friend Hemingway.

Callaghan and Hemingway, inevitably, became close friends that autumn. Their friendship survived into the late 1920s, when Callaghan moved to Paris for a time; finally it dissolved in the meaningless acrimony of New York literary gossip. Callaghan never concealed his admiration for certain aspects of Hemingway's work, nor did he ever belittle his own early debt to the American. "I'll always be grateful to Hemingway," said Callaghan, thirty years after that first meeting in the Toronto city room, "because at a time when I needed encouragement he told me I was going to be a great writer."

Hemingway urged Callaghan to commit himself totally to serious writing.

Callaghan remembered the American as being "bishop-like" in his severity and urgency. They read each other's work and talked about "all other living writers", and in particular of Sherwood Anderson, whom Callaghan admired immensely. He was a figure of substance to the young reporters of his own age. Once or twice they feted him in their fraternity house at the university. Hemingway's comment after one of these salons indicated again the kind of milieu with which he had enveloped himself. "They made me feel like Anatole France," he told a colleague.

Hemingway's confidante on that occasion was Mary Lowrey (now SATURDAY NIGHT's Mary Lowrey Ross), an intelligent, witty Canadian who was emancipating herself from much the same genteel background Hemingway had known in Oak Park. Later she published a number of deftly written short stories and established herself as a successful free lance. In 1923, however, she was merely another rebellious *Star* reporter, thoroughly familiar with the Hindmarsh treatment. Her small office became a refuge for Hemingway. "He would storm in there," she said many years later, "and rave and rant about that so and so." She found him an engaging fellow sufferer, and even in his frustration an amiable and entertaining prisoner.

Prohibition and its indignities were but another of the elements which menaced Hemingway's plan to remain in journalism for an additional two years. Toronto was a caricature of puritanism, notorious for its blue laws and its Sabbath solemnity.

Hemingway's vocational reaction to this atmosphere was a natural one. He manufactured, by and large, the kind of material that was required. His first story was published on September 15, by the *Star Weekly;* Cranston bought it to tide Hemingway over until he went on the *Daily Star* payroll. The article established the pattern of much of the work he would do during the next three and a half months. In it he exploited the sort of gossip a working newspaperman acquires almost unconsciously. Assessing his audience with cynical shrewdness, Hemingway prepared a Sunday supplement treatment of contemporary European royalty.

Hemingway's work continued to demonstrate this expert, angry facility. Late in October he managed to get himself transferred to the *Star Weekly* staff, removing himself to a degree from Hindmarsh's tyranny. He was unquestionably one of the magazine's principal attractions. He shared the featured columns with Fred Griffin and Gregory Clark.

The general tone of his articles became increasingly pedestrian. By early November he was writing two long articles for almost every issue of the *Star Weekly*. "Pretty soon," he told another reporter

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bitterly, "I'll be writing the whole damn magazine." It even became necessary to mask part of his productivity behind the decent cloak of a pseudonym; the most flagrant of his hack work began to appear under the by-line of John Hadley.

By mid-November Hemingway had decided to go back to Europe with the new year. Stimulated by his decision, and acting upon Cranston's friendly agreement to help finance the trip through the purchase of extra *Star Weekly* stories, Hemingway poured out a torrent of copy so large that the magazine was still using his material after he had left Toronto.

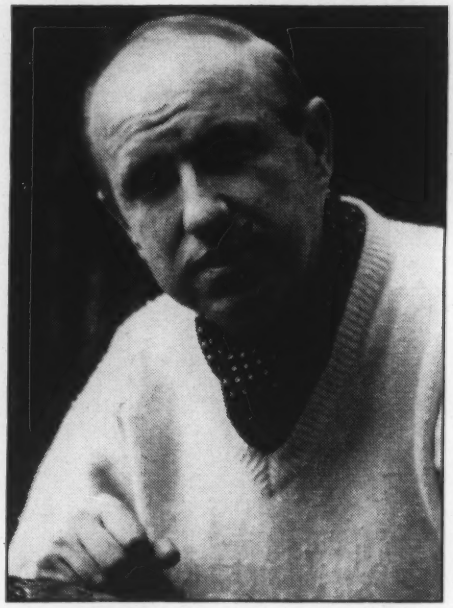
The friction between Hemingway and the assistant managing editor had not been dissolved by the former's transference to the staff of the *Star Weekly*. Cranston's men were always at the disposal of Hindmarsh, either for regular city desk assignments or for special chores. Hemingway's attitude toward the *Daily Star* editor had been openly hostile since early October. At that time Hindmarsh sent him to New York to cover the arrival of Lloyd George, despite the young American's plea that his wife would almost certainly be delivered in Toronto during those few days.

The circumstances of Hemingway's ultimate resignation from the *Star* are obscure, clouded by conflicting testimony and the reticence that has often muzzled witnesses to many such episodes on the paper. Hemingway, however, was never reticent about the *Star*. His own version of the final break, written years later in a letter to Cranston—at a time when the retired editor was preparing a volume of reminiscences—was precise and psychologically plausible.

Hemingway told Cranston in 1951 that he had been assigned to do an interview with Count Aponyi, the Hungarian diplomat. The Hungarian gave Hemingway a number of official documents which would clarify his mission, and "extracted a promise that they would be returned later in the day". Hemingway sent the papers to Hindmarsh, with a note requesting him to put the papers in the office safe until he could take them back to the Count. Hindmarsh, according to Hemingway, read the note and threw the documents in the wastebasket. Later that day, in the normal routine of office-cleaning procedure, they were burned in the furnace. Hemingway resigned as soon as he learned of the destruction of the papers.

Even the bookkeeping records of the *Star* do not clarify the episode. They merely indicate that Hemingway resigned some time in December and drew his final pay on the last day of the month.

In January, 1924, Hemingway and his small family left Toronto, their proposed two years in Canada reduced to four months. Hemingway never went back, although one of the ingredients of his Toronto legend is that he appeared triumphantly in person in the *Star* city room to distribute copies of his first novel. He did continue to write Greg Clark and Morley Callaghan.



Ashley & Crippen
MORLEY CALLAGHAN: Grateful.

Journalism was completely thrust aside in its inhibitory sense on January 19, 1924, when the Hemingways sailed from New York on the Cunard liner *Antonia*. "Toronto," Hemingway told his friends from the *Star* in ironic farewell, "has taken five years off my life." His sense of humor and general maturity allowed him to recover rapidly from the disaster of those final four months of newspaper work; 1924 would be a year of intensive serious writing. His bitterness about the Toronto episode, however, never completely healed. Even the manner in which Cranston was discarded by the *Star* in 1932 enraged him. "He was as badly treated by the Toronto *Star*," Hemingway declared in 1952, not long before the editor's death, "as a man could be and that is almost as far as a man can get in being badly treated."

Hemingway's debt to journalism was a large one, and he always acknowledged it. Unlike many ex-newspapermen, however, he neither sentimentalized the profession nor misunderstood its essential threat to creative writing. "In newspaper work," he explained later, "you have to learn to forget every day what happened the day before." He always felt a parallel between journalism and war. Each, he maintained, is valuable to a writer "up until the point that it forcibly begins to destroy your memory". His views on this are emphatic. "A writer must leave it before that point. But he will always have scars from it."

This is the last of five excerpts from "The Apprenticeship of Ernest Hemingway", Copyright 1954 *by Charles A. Fenton. Farrar, Straus and Young, Inc., publishers. Distributed in Canada by Ambassador Books Ltd.*

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N. J. McKinnon,
General Manager.

Toronto, 17th December, 1954.

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Chess Problem

By "Centaur"

OF THE SIXTY two-movers entered in the 1928 *Chess Amateur* valve tourney, no less than 24 appeared in an appendix to Alain White's *Valves and Bi-Valves*. All of the 24 problems were prizewinners or received honorable mention for merit, and Alain White won first prize for originality.

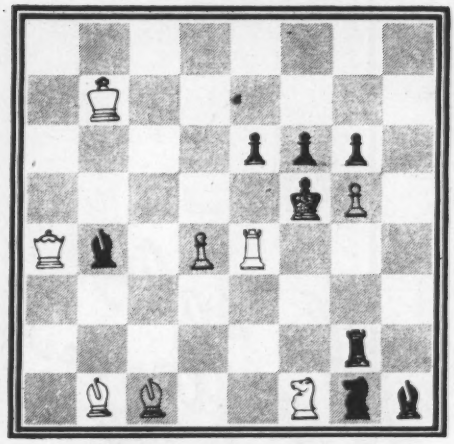
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 99.

Key-move 1.P-Q4, threatening 2.Kt-Q5 mate. If PxP e.p.; 2.B-B4 mate. If P-K6; 2.B-B2 mate. If Kt-K6; 2.B-Q1 mate. If Q-B4; 2.B-Q5 mate. If Kt-B2; 2.R-Kt8 mate.

A top prizewinner, with P *en passant* bi-valve with unpinning, and lateral Kt bi-valve with unpinning.

PROBLEM NO. 100, by E. E. Maybee.
Fort Frances, Ontario.

Black—Eight Pieces.



White—Eight Pieces.

White mates in two.

• •

Dig For It!

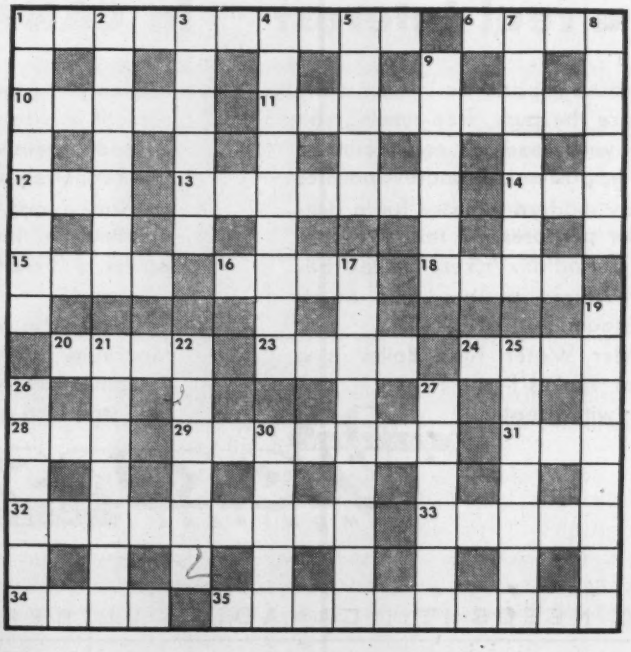
By Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1. Did the owners bear her out that three was her unlucky number? (10)
6, 8. She's looking for a 9 opportunity to cash in. (4-6)
6, 20. A page from "The Golden Treasury"? (4,4)
10. Incompetent incurable? (5)
11. The groom takes a pint, but not straight. (9)
12, 6, 15. The yellow fever of '97. (3,4,4)
12, 9, 22. Swindle that panned out well in the annals of Ancient Greece? (3,6,6)
12, 9, 23. Reign of Midas according to Matt. VII, 12? (3,6,4)
13. A dandy head? (7)
14. What the 6, 8 found? (3)
15. See 12.
16. This is where her name comes from. (4)
18. Though not one of the Parkers, the Duke of Wellington was so called. (4)
20. See 6.
23. See 12.
24. A plea to a friend gets a stony response. (4)
28. He had the bug for 6. (3)
29. Omit the pun in the middle. (7)
31. So many Poles came to this end. (3)
32. One showing this indicates 17, 9. (9)
33. Incentive needs direction to repel. (5)
34. See 19.
35. One has to be to get ten stripes. (10)

DOWN

1. See 19.
2. Key-men, no doubt. (7)
3. Where Moses was found without a tail! (6)
4. He makes newsmen extremely poor when reorganized. (9)
5. As a hill it doesn't amound to much! (5)
7. Prayers could be so, or sin results. (7)
8. See 6.
9. See 12
17, 9. Money talks? On the contrary! (7,2,6)
19, 6, 34, 1 down. As the girl said when she examined her dime-store ring? (3,2,3,4,4,8)
21. Did she choose the Royal Academy to appear in? (7)
22. See 12
25. Pasteur went over to this for research. (7)
26. Teetotallers show a lack of it! (6)
27. Does an 18 person have one of his more fully developed? (6)
30. It takes 240 to make a 9 sovereign (5)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Up and around
9. Usurper
10. Collide
11. Theme
12. Owns
13. Menu
15. Restless
17. Frisky
19. Inhale
21. Intaglio
24. Gems
25. Leda
26. Tenet
28. Reredos
29. Emblems
30. Mendelssohn

DOWN

1. Usurers
2. Ample
3. Dormouse
4. Racine
5. Ugly
6. Drivers
7. Butter fingers
8. Beauty contest
14. Aria
16. Lily
18. Sneakers
20. Humdrum
22. Lantern
23. Lessee
26. Taboo
27. Odin

(348)

Business

A Banker's-Eye Perspective On Prospects for 1955

By W. P. SNEAD

THE PRESIDENTS of Canada's chartered banks hold the unique position of being not only participants in the game of business but also interested spectators, able to amplify their direct observations with information from subordinates in all parts of the grandstand. When they choose to share their opinions, then, they're worth listening to; and a couple of weeks ago they were talking about how the game would be played in 1955.

James Stewart, President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, said: "Overall I would suggest that the next 12 months will record a continuation of the spotty pattern that has been evident this year. How well or how poorly we react to the growing competition, both at home and from abroad, will of course, have an important bearing on the relative success of our operations next year. However, disposable income continues to be high and there is every expectation that consumer purchasing will remain at a reasonably high level. Meanwhile technology, combined with the continuing development of resources, suggests a steadiness in the rate of expansion of primary goods, services and industries. Investment opportunities should continue to be favorable and particularly in the construction industry it would appear that capital investment should remain strong. In the longer view, I look for continued growth and development throughout the country."

Gordon R. Ball, President of the Bank of Montreal, told shareholders at the annual meeting that he looked for a gradual resumption of normal growth after the mild recession of the past year. "Indeed it has been an unusual and salutary feature of the business downturn of the past year that both the overall level and the internal structure of Canadian prices have remained virtually stable. . . A dependable dollar has come to be appreciated and respected and it is to be hoped that its value will continue to be safeguarded . . . Developments abroad contain some thought-provoking implications for Canada. The sharpened competitive edge of overseas products is cutting into our export markets and into our home market. North America could become, and in some respects is tending to become, an area of high costs that is being by-passed by the currents of international trade. High labor costs need not price a product out of the market if the cost per unit can be kept low. The need to increase efficiency and reduce unit cost is a matter in which labor has an interest that is certainly not less than the interest of management."

L. S. Mackersy, President of the Imperial Bank of Canada, noted that the great European fear that economic disaster would befall other countries if there should be an American recession, has been proved false. The threat of serious depression which hung over this continent a year ago has also been dissipated. The great post-war expansion has not yet run its course. "A realistic appraisal of business prospects for the next year must take into account the recent decline in defence spending and exports. . . Financial changes during the past year should lend further support to Canadian financing from our long-run resource development program. . . While it is always difficult to specify the types of spending which will bring recovery from recession, it is very hard to see anything but expansion ahead for Canada. Technical change and population growth together demand an investment program in North America which should not only fully occupy our present productive capacity, but call for its great expansion."

Ashley & Crippen
JAMES STEWART

A. C. Ashforth, President-designate of the new Toronto-Dominion Bank, observed that there has been considerable talk about the 1954 recession. Yet, 1954 has been the second best year in Canada's history. Gross national product for the year will not be very far below $24 billion, the principal factor in the reduction in national production being the crop failure in Western Canada. . . "Indications are that the present level of business activity will be maintained throughout the early months of 1955. Consumer spending shows no signs of falling off. The outlook for wheat exports has improved and, despite this year's crop failure, farm income in Western Canada in the first half of 1955 should be higher than in the same period of 1954. Another favorable factor is that manufacturers' inventories were reduced during 1954 and are now below their 1952 level. For the year as a whole there is no reason to believe that business activity will be less than in 1954. At the same time, there is no indication that the rate of economic growth of earlier post-war years will be resumed. The shift from a seller's to a buyer's market has brought new problems but there is no reason to lose confidence in the future."

H. L. Enman, President of the Bank of Nova Scotia, commented that for the first time since the war, Canada has experienced a year that was not as good as the year before, but:

"While we are experiencing a readjustment now, I see nothing in it to alter our remarkable prospects of growth and development. Our friends in the United States see our potentialities and frequently act upon them, as so do many shrewd observers overseas. However, there are some Canadians who take a more cautious and sceptical point of view. For example, there have been, in my view, too many sales of Canadian developed businesses to external interests in the past year or so. Of course, there is no objection to such sales in themselves. But they are to be regretted to the extent that they indicate a lack of imagination and vision. We must not sell our birthright."

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Who's Who in Business

Long and Short

By John Irwin

AS CHAIRMAN of the Toronto Stock Exchange and partner in the investment house of Wills, Bickle and Company, George Leslie Jennison holds an important place among the men who help shape the country's economy. The Exchange is the biggest in Canada and the volume of shares traded in 1953 exceeded every other exchange in North America, while the dollar value was exceeded only by the New York Stock Exchange.

Affable and alert, of medium height, with an athletic figure, fair hair and a neatly - clipped moustache, George Jennison has a likable personality and a charming sense of humor.

Ashley & Crippen

GEORGE L. JENNISON

Born at New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, on June 19, 1906, he attended Western Canada College at Calgary where his father was a judge of the Alberta Court. After his father's death in 1919, he came to Toronto and went to Harbord Collegiate Institute. At 17 he attended the University of Toronto in pass arts and in the following year moved into second year modern history.

In February of his second year, he sought a job for the coming summer from an old family friend, Col. F. H. Deacon, at that time president of the Canadian National Exhibition. "Col. Deacon asked me what I was going through for and I said I presumed it would be law. He asked me why, and I replied I had no particular reason except that my father, grandfather and great-grandfather had all been lawyers." The upshot of this conversation was a start, a couple of days later, on a career as an investment dealer.

His first job was "licking stamps for $50 a month" and he eventually became ledger clerk, salesman and, at the age of 26, partner in F. H. Deacon and Co. With $300 borrowed from his mother, he ran it up to $45,000 by 1929 "without any apparent effort on my part".

Shortly before his marriage to Frances Playfair on October 12, 1929, "my father-in-law, Stuart B. Playfair, mildly suggested I should buy a house out of my profits. I nonchalantly replied that I didn't feel I could tie up so much money when it was obvious I could double my money in a few months." Less than a week after his wedding, the crash came. "On return from golf, I joined friends around a radio listening to the closing quotes. My 'fortune' was largely in International Nickel and by the time the announcer got down to the I's, I knew I had lost my proposed house and a lot more. I found I was short $45,000 paper profits, but long a wonderful wife, a car and a job."

In 1933, at the bottom of the depression, he joined Playfair and Company and stayed with them until 1940 when he was appointed Director of the Priorities Branch of the Department of Munitions and Supply at Ottawa. Due to a blind eye, the result of an accident as a child, "I was not eligible for military service, which I sought".

On his return to Toronto in 1945 he joined Wills, Bickle and Company. He became a partner in 1946 when he also became a governor of the Stock Exchange and was elected chairman in 1953.

His business demands a great deal of travelling and in addition to frequent trips to the Alberta oil fields, he makes periodical visits to Europe. He holds several important directorships in oil, insurance, exploration and industrial companies.

With his wife and two daughters, aged 21 and 14 respectively, he lives in a comfortable house of Tudor design. "My wife is a fanatical gardener. I merely admire it." Business publications and financial reports take up much of his reading time, but for pure escape he delves into a good Perry Mason-type of detective story. He is an enthusiastic golfer ("I find it a maddening game and, despite the fact I am known as 'Easy Dough Jennison', I am fond of it"), and is keenly interested in all sports.

MR. H. J. A. CHAMBERS

The Board of Directors of Modern Tool Works Ltd. takes pleasure in announcing that at its meeting held on Wednesday, December 2nd, 1954, Mr. H. J. A. Chambers was appointed President of the Company, to take effect January 1st, 1955, filling the vacancy due to the resignation of Mr. E. Barker. *

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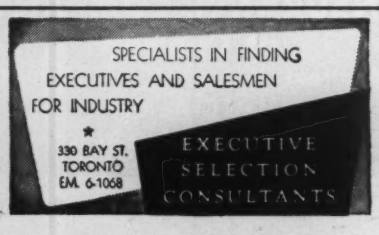

Gold & Dross

By W. P. Snead

United Asbestos

I HAVE *some shares of United Asbestos for which I paid $4.50. Would you tell me, should I hold it or sell it?—M. S., Burks Falls, Ont.*

The price pattern of United Asbestos has varied only slightly for almost a year, with price changes being confined to a narrow range between $3.75 and $4.95. This November-December advance has carried the price to its best level since 1951.

The narrow pattern of the past few years has been typical of the period between the promotion stage, when the stock is actually traded by speculators, and the approach of the production stage, when investors begin to measure possible income from the shares.

The current advance quite possibly can extend further, but the area of above $5.50 appears likely to hinder an extension of the advance until the heavy supply of stock is absorbed. Holding your position is warranted at the present time, with a protective "stop loss" about 30 cents under the highs reached on this recovery.

Eureka Corp.

MANY YEARS *ago I purchased 500 shares of Eureka Corp. at an average price of $2.60. Then it looked to me like a good speculative investment. After the flooding of the shaft in 1948 the picture was completely changed. I have no recent news of the mine and would be glad to have your opinion. To sell at the present price of 90 cents would involve a considerable loss and I have maintained faith that the management would eventually solve the water problem.—W. M., Victoria, BC.*

The story of the Eureka property, if it ever is brought back into being as a commercial producer, will go down in history as one of the romances of mining. For years it has baffled geologists and mining engineers. It has led *entrepreneurs* on with promises of rich earnings and defied them with faults and flooding since 1870.

During the latter part of the last century ore was extracted from rich ore bodies, which existed above the 900 ft. level, until about 1900 when the known ore was terminated by the "Ruby Hill fault". It remained idle then until 1937, when the present company, under a lease agreement with the Richmond Eureka Mining Company, entered the picture. Until 1941 work was limited to diamond drilling. Then a new shaft, the Fad, was started to explore a new ore body indicated by previous diamond drilling. This ore body, on diamond drilling, showed from 15 to 54 ft. of thickness and an approximate average of 0.204 ounces of gold, 6.3 ounces of silver, 3.96 per cent lead and 10.92 per cent zinc.

By 1948 the shaft had been sunk to the 2,400 ft. level and a drive to explore the ore was commenced at the 2,250 ft. level.

An overwhelming flood of water, at a rate of better than 9,000 gallons per minute, was encountered which flooded the shaft and work was terminated. This announcement also flooded the stock market with offerings and, while the water rose, the price of the stock sank from its high of $4.55 to a low of 26 cents in 1949.

With this prize withheld by a geological difficulty, the management turned to exploration of another area above the water level. During 1953, drilling disclosed a substantial new deposit of ore in the Adam's Hill area about a mile northeast of the flooded Fad shaft and shaft-sinking was started early in 1954. A new shaft was started and the last report in November indicated that this is at 850 ft., with ore news expected from the drilling to be conducted from the 900 ft. level.

Meanwhile, the stock has wavered between a low of 54 cents and a high of $1.38 and is currently trading at $1.35.

If the new development work can show enough earnings, then money may be forthcoming to cover the cost of the $6.5 million project to de-water the flooded workings at the lower levels. Meanwhile, the company still appears to be an interesting speculation and the holding of your stock seems warranted on the gamble that the word Eureka, which Archimedes once shouted as he leaped from his bathtub in ancient Greece, will still mean "success".

Brazilian Traction

I HAVE *several hundred shares of Brazilian Traction at an average cost of about 8. What is your opinion of the company's position now, the possibility of the next dividend being paid in cash and the market prospects of the stock?—M. D., Ottawa.*

The most important factor affecting both the dividend policy and the stock market outlook for Brazilian is the difficult economic position of Brazil. The

new government has made some headway in stabilizing the inflationary spiral that raised the cost of living in Sao Paulo by 19 per cent in the first eight months of 1954. In November, a $200 million, five-year loan was arranged between the Brazilian government and a group of United States banks to help the country over its balance-of-payments difficulties.

As reported by the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, coffee exports were well below 1953 levels, and from January through September Brazil's share of the United States coffee market had dropped to 33 per cent as compared to 41 per cent in 1953 and 56 per cent in 1949. Other countries have increased their share in the U.S. market, due in part to the efforts of the previous Brazilian government to maintain high prices for coffee.

Whether the new government will succeed in its policies of stimulating trade remains to be seen, but it appears that a more liberal attitude towards the investment of foreign capital will be held. As a surmise, it is expected that this will allow companies, such as Brazilian Traction, sufficient exchange for cash dividends.

A review of the market pattern of this stock shows that the high point of 9⅝ was reached last April, when the payment of a dividend in cash was announced. Subsequently, the price declined to 6⅝ in November and the current rise, apparently based on optimism towards the payment of a cash dividend, has carried the price back up to 8⅝.

From the chart pattern it is evident that a heavy bank of offerings will exist above the 9¼ mark and this level could be considered a selling level from a trading point of view.

Asbestos Corp.

FOR SEVERAL YEARS *I have held shares of Asbestos Corporation Limited and have had the pleasure of seeing the price advance from 23 to 35. I am wondering whether to sell now or hold on the prospects of further gain. What do you think of the prospects?—H. F. M., Toronto.*

At the present time it would be difficult to find a stock that possesses as many plus factors for 1955 as this one.

As the largest independent producer of asbestos in Canada, the company serves a wide domestic and foreign market. The various grades of asbestos are used in a vast range of products, from automobiles to electrical goods and also in the construction industry. With a capitalization of 1,800,000 shares, and no funded debt, the balance sheets of the company make very pleasant reading. Net profits have improved steadily from the $1,138,234 of 1949 to $4,422,656 in 1953, and the general balance sheet shows the company to

New Year
Investment Suggestions

Our January "Review and Securities List" comments on certain aspects of Canada's monetary policies and finances including the broadening of the short term money market during the past year.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce new share offering by means of rights and its earnings and dividend record during the past five years are summarized.

The Securities List contains offerings of a broad selection of attractive Canadian Government, Municipal and Corporation bonds and shares for January investment.

January "Review and Securities List" forwarded promptly on request.

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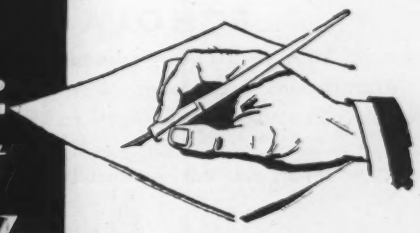

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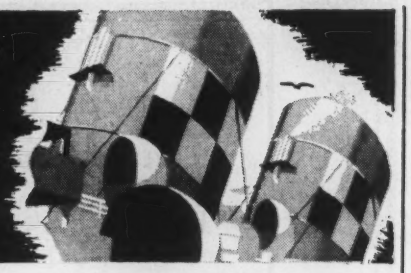

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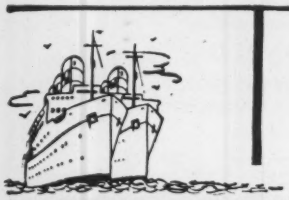

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TORONTO 1

be in an excellent financial position.

Development of the new Normandie mine and its mill, a $12.5 million project, has been accomplished out of retained earnings.

Although the 1954 annual report may differ only slightly from the 1953 report, the bringing into full operation of this new mine in 1955 promises to improve earnings considerably. The drain on capital will be reversed, and, as production from the new mine will be free of income tax for the first three years of operation, it is expected that earnings per share will show a considerable improvement. The new mill will likely be much more efficient than its older counterparts; thus the company will benefit even if the increased overall productive capacity, estimated at 35-45 per cent, is not utilized. Older, less efficient units could be shut down.

The market is alert to these developments and the possibilities of an increase in the dividend rate. After trading in a very narrow range between 22 and 27½ from the beginning of 1952 to April of this past year, the stock has edged upwards steadily to its present price. On the assumption that the present dividend of $1.25, which provides a yield of 5 per cent at $35, could be raised to $1.75, the stock would have to advance to $45 to achieve the present yield. On the down side, the long pattern of accumulation under 30 indicates support should be evident on a retreat near the 30 mark.

All factors considered, the encouraging potentials of this company from both the short and long-term views, warrant the continued holding of your stock.

In Brief

I HAVE *an old certificate for 5000 shares of West Shore Malartic. Is this any good?—E. S., Cornwall, Ont.*

As wallpaper.

WOULD YOU *advise buying Ascot Metals at 50 cents a share?—R. L. H., Richmond, Que.*

No.

I HAVE *shares in Eureka Kirkland, bought in 1924. Are these shares worth anything today?—E. E., Montreal.*

Not a penny.

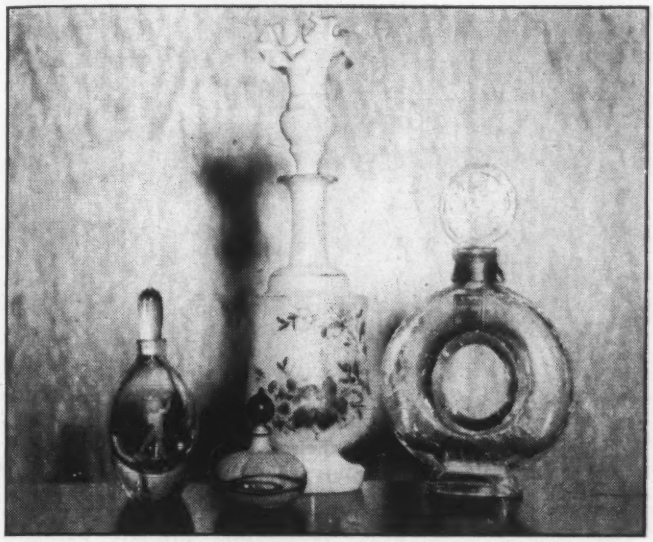
I WOULD *appreciate some advice on Black Bay Uranium. I recently purchased 500 shares at $2.20 but it has subsequently dropped to $1.55. What should I do now?—C. V. H., Edmonton.*

Hope—hard.

I PURCHASED *shares in Porcupine Peninsular, which was later changed to Brunhurst. Should I sell now at 8 cents? This would entail a loss of 36 cents a share.—M. W. P., Toronto.*

Might as well go for the rest of the ride.

women



FROM THE COLLECTION *of 1,400 glass perfume bottles owned by Mr. and Mrs. John R. Kennedy, Toronto: l to r, clear glass, typical of Swedish simplicity, made about 1915 by Orrefors; a French bottle (before 1910), in pale yellow "angel-cake" glass, so called because of its featherweight quality, due to air bubbles; a vase-like bottle of Bristol opaque glass, with hand painted floral design, made about 1775, for rose water; a circle in white crackle glass that has a shattered look (France, before 1910).*

Conversation Pieces:

IF OUR LIVING STANDARDS in Canada are high, our eating standards, according to Helen Gougeon, women's editor of *Weekend Magazine*, are lamentably low. "Eating across Canada," Miss Gougeon stated recently, "is a fate nobody should have to face." The fault, she pointed out, lies partly with restaurant and hotel proprietors, who provide second-rate cooking, partly with the public which submits to it. She didn't however, mention two other factors that are rapidly changing our national eating habits— the development of short-cuts in cooking which have taken the adventure out of cookery, and the habit of watching television.

The nation's cooks aren't interested, as they once were, in combining strange condiments, herbs and flavors. (These come ready blended off the chain-store shelves.) They are increasingly interested in combining television with eating. Any kind of food that can be hurriedly assembled and easily served is suitable for television-eating — crackers and peanut butter, ketchup sandwiches, canned soup that can be dumped into a pot and heated during the commercials that intervene between "Pinky Lee" and "Howdy Doody".

It need hardly be said that television is influencing not only our eating but our conversational habits. Both are tending towards an alarming simplification. In time, we may become a nation of monosyllabic snack-eaters, dining from chair arms and end tables on saltines and cheese spread, and confining our conversation to "Ugh" and "Sh-h".

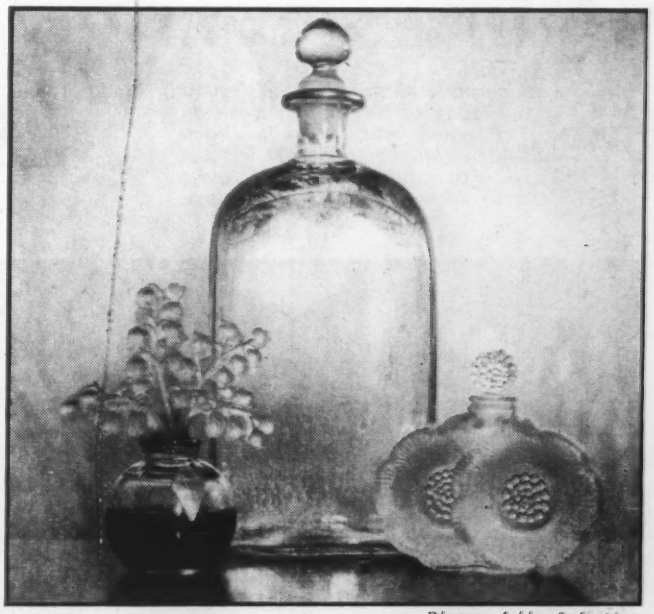
CANADA RECENTLY STAGED its first fashion show abroad, when the Canadian Association of Couturiers displayed 44 outfits, paraded in New York by seven Montreal models.

The clothes, described as fresh, beautiful and admirably designed, excited a good deal of admiration from the New York experts. So did the Montreal models, who were also fresh, beautiful, and admirably designed. The fashion show had a direct educational value. "Up till now we had always thought of Canada as a cold, woolly-minded country," said the New York *Times* expert, as a model drifted by in a flutter of gold nylon chiffon overlaid with filigree gold embroidery.

The fashion show ranged through suits to resort clothes and evening frocks. No blanket cloth adaptations, and no parkas. Incidentally, one of the most admired numbers was an apron-combination evening frock, a design we would be willing to sponsor at the drop of a lipstick. The apron was frivolous, rather than utilitarian, and didn't include pockets for lipstick, compact, cigarettes and lighter. But, at least, it is a step in the right direction. Meanwhile we can still dream of the beautiful cobbler's apron that can go anywhere, and hold anything.

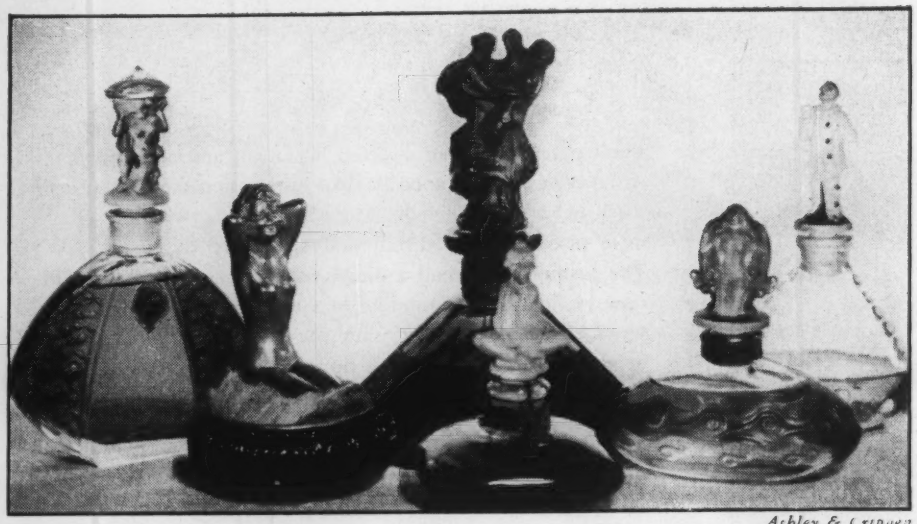
A LONDON WEST END MERCHANT reports an unprecedented sale this year of elevator shoes for men—shoes constructed, as the merchant puts it, "to provide the wearer with extra height confidentially".

While we have been hearing about elevator shoes for years, we have never yet been able to detect a pair either publicly or in private. If Canadian men wear wedgies then the shoes, like the shoe merchant, treat the whole matter confidentially.



Photos: Ashley & Crippen

MORE *perfume bottles: The large one, probably French, is in clear glass with gold tracery and held rose water in pre-perfume days (some 125 years ago). Four or six such bottles were carried on travels in a leather case, since rose water, unlike perfume, had to be used profusely. The other two bottles are by Lalique and were obtained by Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy in 1934 (left) and 1949, in Lalique's Paris shop. For further pictures from the collection, see the following page.*



Ashley & Crippen

A GROUP *of glass perfume bottles from a ten year period, which started before 1910, showing the French perfumers' interest in human figures as the decorative feature on stoppers.*

Perfume Bottles

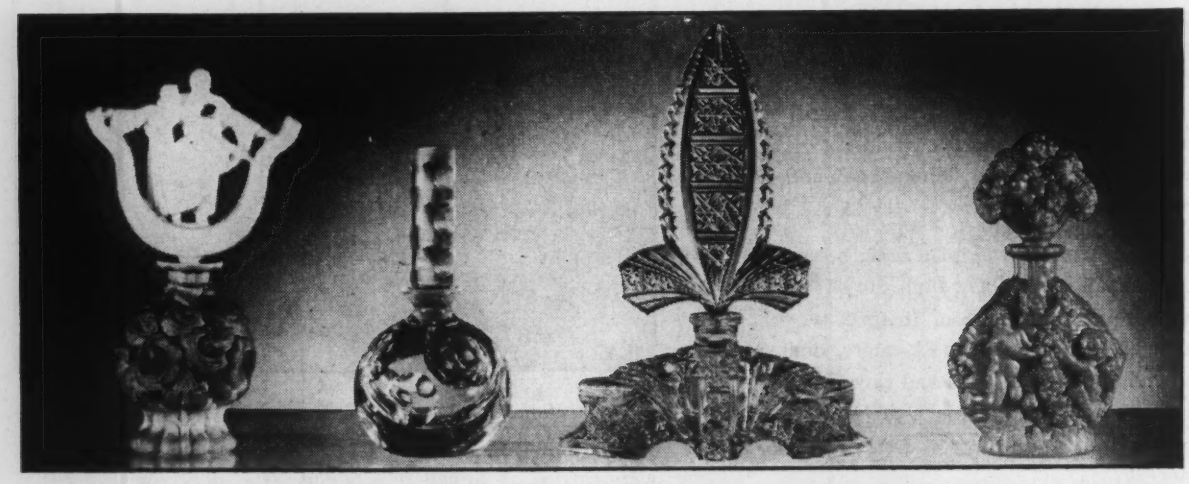
SCENT and containers are as old as antiquity. Unguents, still fragrant in their jars after 3,300 years, were found in King Tutankamen's tomb. Through the centuries, European courtiers were lavish in their use of scent. Then, in the early 19th century, chemists produced synthetic perfumes.

Early scents and modern perfumes needed jars and bottles, and their variety is endless. One extremely fine and comprehensive collection of glass perfume bottles belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Kennedy of Toronto. Mr. Kennedy is the board chairman of Rexall Drug Company of Canada and started his collection by chance. He joined Rexall as perfumer and manager of the toilet goods department in 1913 and was soon lining up different types of perfume bottles on the shelves in his office, to help him in the selection of suitable fragrances. Suddenly, he realized that a business idea had grown into a hobby.

Last year the Kennedys moved into a large new home and the collection is displayed in various rooms, in specially built glass-fronted cabinets. A few of the bottles are shown on this, and the preceding, page. The Kennedy collection includes bottles of every size, from those containing a few drops of perfume to one holding 32 ounces. Every known color of glass is represented and practically every country. Some bottles are made of lavishly cut crystal, others are opaque.

AMUSING *bottles in pale green with gold tracery, made in Denmark around 1900.*

THIS *perfume bottle, with the deepest cutting of any in the Kennedy collection, was cut by a Dutch diamond cutter before 1900 when it was acquired by the Marquise Hamar de la Brittanière of Belgium.*



VARIOUS *types: l to r: Czechoslovakian bottle (about 1910) in variegated jade-green glass, made by carving the figures on a steel mould and blowing the glass in under air pressure, complete with stopper of ivory figures; facetted (as in diamond cutting) French bottle, about 1920; canary yellow cut glass, made in Czechoslovakia some 40 years ago; same type as the bottle on the left but all in the variegated jade-green color.*

JUDGE HELEN KINNEAR: *county court judge, who has the double distinction of being the first woman KC (1934) and the first woman elevated to a County Bench (1943, in her home County of Haldimand, Ont.), in the British Empire. She is at present on two Royal Commissions, inquiring into the criminal law as it concerns insanity and sexual psychopaths.*

Canadian Personalities

MADAME EUSTACHE LETELLIER DE SAINT-JUST: *the only woman member of Montreal's City Council. She is general secretary of St. Justine's Hospital; belongs to too many organizations to list; is a graduate of Laval University. She has one son, in an advertising agency.*

Photo: La Rose

MRS. J. LEN WILSON: *President of the Affiliated May Courts of Canada. She was born in Toronto, lives in Windsor, Ont., where she sings in the choir of the Presbyterian Church, and belongs to the IODE. Her interest in May Court work leaves her no time for hobbies.*

MRS. R. J. COLLINS: *on the executive of both the Women's Committee of the Saint John Symphony and the NB Festival of Music. She is also deeply interested in the Children's Aid Society and the Theatre Guild. Her husband is a physician. Their children are married and "producing grandsons" (three).*

Photo: Climos Studio

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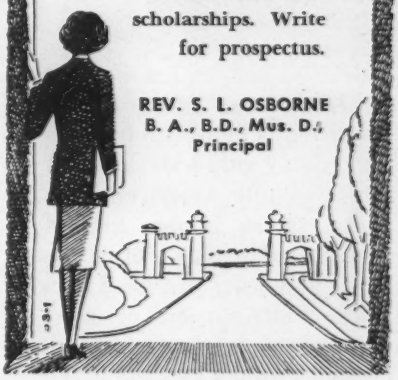

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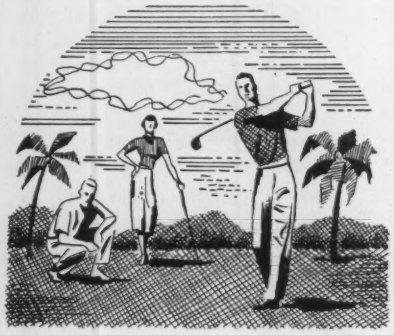

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Letters

Sterilization

I WAS appalled by Mr. Phelan's letter on sterilization. . .

When we build a bridge, anyone knows we select the best of men. When we build a race of human beings, are we prepared to leave it in the hands of just anyone?

What steps would Mr. Phelan take, restraint or an institution? May I submit that either of these methods would curtail the freedom of the insane person in question even more than the sterilization which he is so afraid of.

Forget for a moment the traditional dictates of the Church and just regard this in the light of fairness to the race . . . (it) would be the honest and just thing to do.

Toronto R. W. LAMBERT

Another Death

ANOTHER 15-year-old boy hangs himself in a reformatory and the "officials are not to blame". Possibly not, but society at large surely bears some measure of the responsibility as long as we continue to tolerate our antiquated methods of handling young offenders. Mr. Edmison's recent article points the way, but we need repeated and vigorous prompting to goad our consciences into action. SATURDAY NIGHT should give us this.

Hamilton, Ont. LUCY BARNES

Drug Addicts

IN MID-1952 a committee of the Community Chest and Council of Greater Vancouver issued a report on narcotic addiction. It contained a comprehensive plan for its control based on the recognition that addiction is primarily a medical problem. Included was a recommendation for legal provision of narcotics. The plan was generally approved. But this specific recommendation received a mixed reception.

No enthusiasm emanated from Ottawa for a change in attitude towards the narcotic addict. As the RCMP report indicates, some wish exists for a magic formula. But apparently the formula must embody the out-moded features of prohibition. Consequently the federal authorities have proceeded towards a new approach with dragging feet. We still slavishly follow the punitive technique introduced to this continent by the United States in 1914. This has already created a narcotics problem costing Canada well over $50 million annually. Progressively our situation has worsened. We now have one addict per 3,000 population. In the United Kingdom there is one addict per 60,000 population. Surely it is time that we adapted some features of British "magic" (better described as realism) to our circumstances.

Vancouver LAWRENCE E. BANTA, MD,
Chairman, Health Division,
Community Chest and Council

Surplus Butter

YOUR IDEA that the Government could gift-wrap its surplus butter appeals to me enormously. Or perhaps they could send out coupons with tax receipts or with family allowance cheques: "This coupon is worth 20 cents off the regular price on your next purchase of super-creamy delicious Canadian butter. Buy your butter TODAY!"

Edmonton (MRS.) JEAN ORCHARD

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Similarly, he helps promote better health and longer life for all Canadians. Because of him, life insurance companies are able to contribute funds to vital medical research projects seeking to wipe out many dread diseases.

Moreover, he has taken steps to make sure that, if anything happens to him, his family will not need to depend on others for support. That's another service to his community.

So if you are a life insurance owner, take a bow! While you're providing security for your family and yourself, you're also helping to make Canada a better land to live in!

P.S. from your life insurance man

"Invested life insurance dollars earn interest that makes it possible for you and your family to enjoy the benefits of life insurance at such *low cost*. If you have any questions about how to make life insurance fit your own special needs, give me a call. I'll be glad to help you!"

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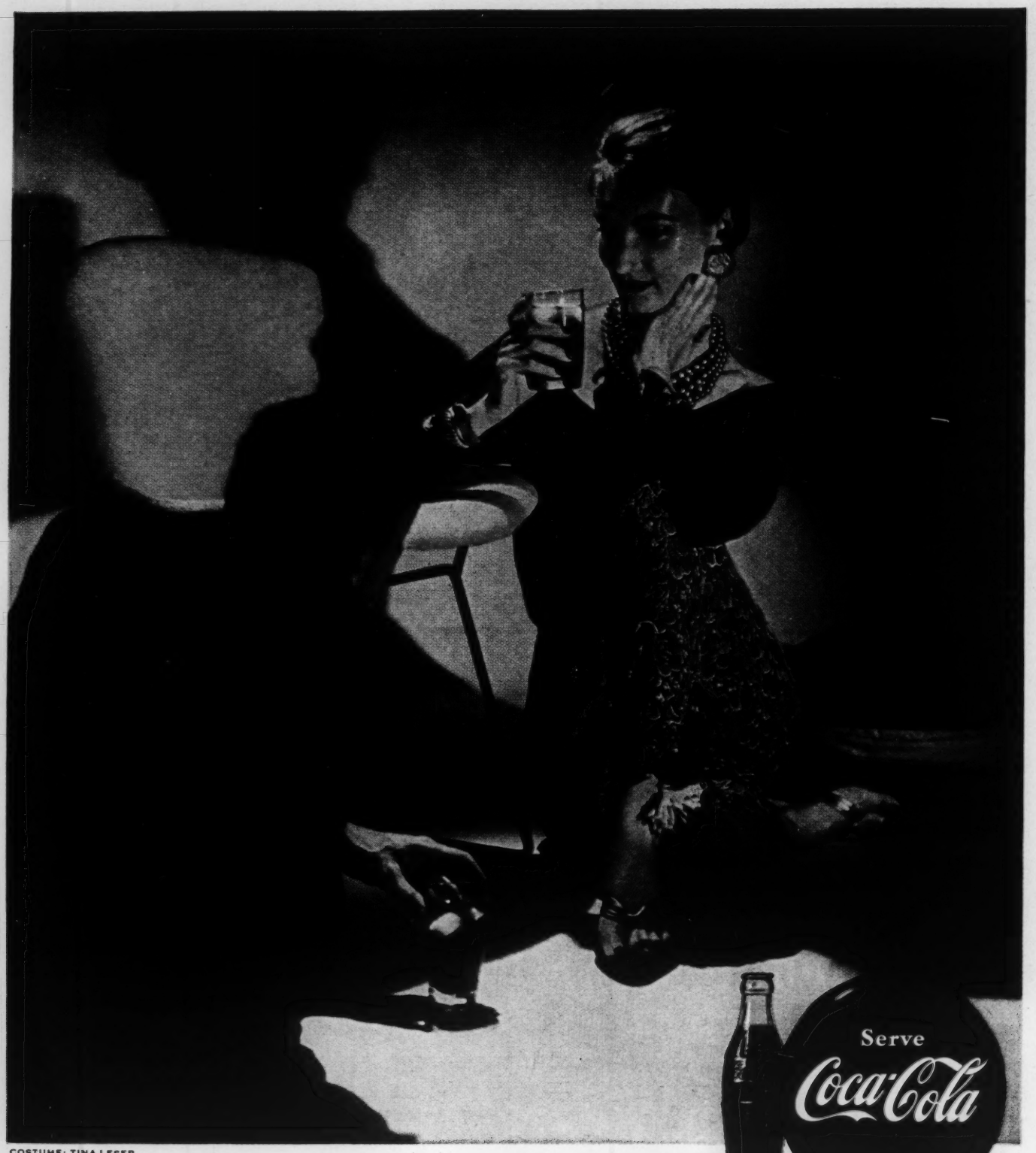

COSTUME: TINA LESER

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